

# EDITORIALS

## Something for Nothing

The city council has been understandably hesitant this year about stepping into new fields of revenue for the city—fields of revenue which have been used for years by most other cities, but which have been bypassed by Torrance.

For many years, Torrance has been unique among major cities in that it made no direct charges for street light maintenance, sewer service charges, collection of trash, garbage, and cans, and in a number of "services."

Certainly these services have been paid for, but not always in the proportion to which those paying benefited. An example cited frequently in recent weeks is appropriate: Residents of Hollywood Riviera help pay for the costs of maintaining the street lights now in use throughout the city—but they do not have street lights.

Several similar situations exist, and it is now time, apparently, to break away from the old "something for nothing" thinking and be realistic about it.

The HERALD believes that one of the responsibilities of home ownership is the responsibility to assume the homeowner's share of public services benefiting the home: power costs for street lights except at street intersections, a reasonable fee for trash pick-up, and probably a sewer service fee when such revenue is needed to insure safe operation of the miles and miles of sewers in the city.

Payment of lighting for streets is best accomplished through the formation of lighting assessment districts, and each homeowner in the district pays a proportionate share of the costs of keeping the lights burning. Most often quoted figure puts the cost at about 25 cents a month.

Collection of rubbish in the city is getting to be an expensive budget item, and with the end of home incineration of rubbish due Oct. 1, the costs will skyrocket. City officials can only guess at the hundreds of thousands of dollars it will cost taxpayers to collect rubbish from the city's 25,000 homes after Oct. 1. A direct charge to the homeowner is a probable solution and should be considered seriously by the council during the current budget hearings.

## Opinions of Others

There is danger of relaxing our defense program too suddenly, cutting the defense appropriation too much. But there is also the danger of agencies asking for more money than is actually needed, just because peace at any price is a popular cause these days.—*Tópeka (Kans.) Capital.*

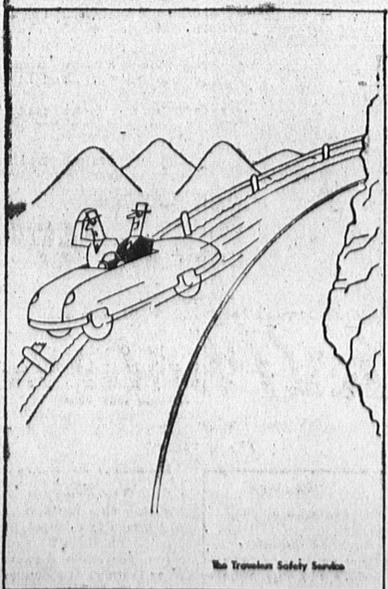
Efficiency, economy, and the elimination of pork barrels offer us the only hope of reducing the cost of government.—*Abilene (Kan.) Daily Reflector-Chronicle.*

We say that most smalltown people, or rural folk, have a sort of dignity of simplicity which is both wholesome and refreshing, and which is one of the characteristic traits of the typical American.—*Northport (N.Y.) Observer.*

Our business is no different than others in the community. We are faced with constantly increasing costs—and frankly economic conditions in this area have not been good enough to make it possible for us to increase charges and keep up with our increasing costs. The situation was intensified recently with announcement of the big paper mills that print paper is going up another \$4 a ton—which will mean that it will cost us more than three times what it did 20 years ago.—*Garner (Iowa) Leader.*

It is a terrible indictment of humankind that in every major disaster involving the destruction of property along with loss of life, that the responsible public officials must call out all available agencies for protection against looting. Missouri national guardsmen were sent into action along with local policemen and other officers (during the recent Kansas City tornado). In every similar case these despicable activities are carried on not by those who are constantly at war with the law but by those who are loved and respected citizens. Put to the test, they are found wanting.—*Pittsburgh (Kans.) Sun.*

## Headless Horsepower by O. Soglow



The Transition Safety Service  
Dying off the road killed and injured 150,000 persons in 1956.

## Both On Trial



YOUR PROBLEMS by Ann Landers

## Dad Missed; Mom Miffed

Dear Ann: Mother's Day has passed but I've been very unhappy ever since. It has taken me all this time to get up the nerve to write to you.

My husband didn't give me a present on Mother's Day. I was hurt and asked him why. He said, "You aren't my mother. You are my wife." I told him this didn't matter, and that he was thoughtless and maybe cheap, as well. He insisted that I was wrong and this day is to pay homage to mothers only.

I have six children, Mrs. Landers, and they are under nine years of age. So you can see they are too small to go out and buy me a present on their own. Don't you think I'm entitled to a little homage, too? My husband's mother is on his side, but his sisters are with me. What do you say? Should I get homage or not?—*Elsie.*

These people feel they must remember every occasion and it's wearing me out.

Another thing that is very annoying Ann, they always leave the sales slip in the gifts they send to me and also the price tag. I never heard of such a thing until I got into this family. I was brought up to think this was rude.

Yesterday when I received some birthday gifts I showed my husband the price tags on every one of them and he just laughed. Am I supposed to add them up and see what I'm worth? What is your opinion?—*G.O.G.*

To leave the price-tag on a gift is very bad manners. You can't control other people, however, so skip it and charge it off to ignorance.

But you can remove yourself from the gift-giving rat-race and save plenty of time, energy and money. Just tell your relatives that the gift bit has gotten out of hand and you can't keep up with it. I promise, when you stop giving you will also stop getting.

Confidentially: Mother of Bride: There's no way you can force him to pay for this kind of a wedding. By all means invite him or you'll always regret it.

Discouraged: Your allowance should be doubled at least. Does your husband plan to have pockets in his shroud?

(Ann Landers will be happy to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of the HERALD and enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope. (C) 1957, Field Enterprises, Inc.

## GLAZED BITS by Barney Glazer

## A Stinky Problem

Friend of this gallery made contact with a skunk who must have had a triple tort rear axle. A nuclear fallout couldn't have done a more thorough job. His brand new sports jacket got the works. Poor fellow didn't dare go home because his family would start singing: "There is a Proctor in our house and something else, too!" So he went to a restaurant instead, took off his jacket, hung it up, and sat down nearby. The waitress grabbed her nose with the speed of a McDonnell F-101B and said: "Why don't you sit somewhere in the back?" "I can't," explained my friend, "I'm afraid someone might steal my coat."

A new reader suggests: "As a new source for additional revenue, why doesn't the city license parakeets?"

Answer: Excellent idea, sir, but who would teach them how to drive?

Red Skelton told the story at Anna Maria Alberghetti's Cocomat Grove opening. "Friend of mine attended a cocktail party," said Red, "and had so many drinks he left in compatible color. He started out for another party but a cop stopped him because he was going up a one-way street. Wouldn't have been so bad," continue Skelton, "but this was the Freeway. Anyway, he told the cop he wouldn't go to the party after all because everybody was leaving."

My wife and I have adopted a plan whereby our marriage will be happier and longer. She says that she'll make all the little decisions such as how much money she'll pay for a milk cook, how many rooms she'll completely redecorate, and should we go to Hawaii by plane or boat. Because in the head of the

family, she says I can make all the BIG decisions such as: "Should the Suez Canal be nationalized?" "Should Ike run again?" and "Should we approve reunification of Germany and demilitarization of Europe?"

While taking his constitutional, which crossed the path of the local tavern, a priest bumped into a member of his congregation who had imbibed too freely. "What in the world have you been drinking, my good man?" asked the priest, and the unsteady one replied: "I've been drinking Three Fathers, feather."

Hugo Friedhofer, dean of motion picture composers, phoned a friend. A little boy answered. "My daddy isn't home," he said, "can I take a message?" When advised he could, the youngster said: "Just a minute, I'll get a pencil." A few seconds elapsed and the boy asked: "Okeh, what's your name?" The famous composer advised: "Tell him that Mr. Friedhofer called — that's F-R-E-I-D-H-O-F-E-R." There was a slight pause and then the boy asked: "How do you make an F?"

Constant Reader asks: "In a recent item you mentioned that filberts are nuts. For your information, filberts are nuts."

Answer: Nowadays, who isn't?

A Little League baseball game is best described as one where, if a window is broken, nobody runs.

## AFTER HOURS by John Morley

# Iron Curtain Ready to Open

VIENNA, Austria... Here on the Austrian-Hungarian frontier we are covering the first of many newsworthy areas on our latest assignment around the world, which will take us from Russia to Korea. Between now and next October our readers in the United States and abroad will get through these columns an eye witness factual report of what we see and hear, without censorship or propaganda. Some of our dispatches from behind the Iron Curtain will obviously be delayed until transmission can be made without censorship, or worse. This will be our fifth complete trip around the world since 1950... and our 21st trip to some of the most explosive areas of the globe since our first assignment to Russia in 1931.

Our eye-witness reports will cover Czechoslovakia, Poland, on our way to interior Russia via Moscow. We have arranged for interviews with Communist leaders in Prague, Warsaw, Moscow, Stalingrad, Yalta, Khar'kov, etc. We have been granted special permits to visit factories, colleges, schools, etc., inside all of these Communist countries, covering some 5000 miles inside Russia alone.

An American correspondent covering such restricted areas of Communism requires innumerable special permits in addition to the regular visas, which are complicated enough. There is more red tape to enter a Communist country as a correspondent than there is to enter the rest of the non-Communist world combined.

Applications for visas must be cabled direct to the country, instead of processing them through the embassies and consulates, as all other nations do. The cost of securing visas for travel inside the Communist nations is the highest in the world. Then they require you to prepay in advance all the cost of transportation, hotels, meals, etc., which sounds like an ordinary prepaid travel tour, except the complications you

encounter in case you don't use up your coupons as expected. There is no choice left the traveler. You either prepay the expense, or you can't enter the country.

We plan to leave Russia via Kiev and enter Europe through Vienna, our second visit to Austria on this trip, to cover the Hungarian refugee problem. After a week or so, we proceed to Belgrade to interview Marshal Tito and other Yugoslavian officials. Then to Bucharest, Romania... then Athens to see Archbishop Makarios of Cyprus... then Athens to see King Hussein... then to Cairo to interview President Nasser... then to Cyprus to catch our flight to Tel Aviv to see Prime Minister Ben Gurion of Israel, because it's impossible to fly from any Arab country direct to Israel.

After a week or so in Israel, we will fly to Iran, on our way to Iraq, Pakistan and New Delhi, India, to see Prime Minister Nehru again. From India we cover Rangoon, Burma, and on to Singapore, Bangkok, Djakarta, Hong Kong, Manila. From there we fly to Formosa to see the Chiang Kaisheks and then Okinawa, Japan, Korea and back to California to resume our lectures next fall.

This global trip sounds a lot more glamorous than it really is. To a field correspondent, who has been over and over this ground for a quarter of a century, it is anything but glamorous. It's a hard routine, filled with complications, frustrating inconveniences and impositions, mediocre and unappetizing food... and worst of all... you come face to face with incredible hunger, sickness, death and human convulsion. The world we have left in the United States is a world where probably half of the people are dying. The world we will cover for the next few months will be a world

where half of the people will be starving. We left a world full of hope and happiness to cover a world full of hate, hopelessness and human misery. The contrast shocks the imagination of those of us who gather the news outside the tourist spas and playgrounds of the Champs Elysees and Place Pigalle.

But there are also the rewards and the stimulation which come with the eye-witness understanding of the world in which we live—the raw uncensored world, which seems so remote in the Hollywood scenarios and films. For a reporter sees a world as it is... not as the romanticists, the travel booklets or the propaganda describes it. It's a world with deep-rooted complications and diversities. It is definitely not a "One-World."

This myth of "One World" is the height of idealism and ignorance of facts. The globe I have been covering for more than 25 years is a million times more complex than the diversity of a people living in the same town and the same block in the U.S. For the world I cover is not a "One-World," or never will be... until first we establish the brotherhood concept right in our own back yard.

Some of those who proclaim "world brotherhood" the loudest right now are having the loudest words with the fellow next door. Faith, education, population control, better distribution of the world's food supply are the moment's global crying needs, not Utopias. Utopia only exists in the sick minds of materialists. The real Utopia must rise from the hearts and compassions of men, and usually remains there... not in the physical sense.

The background of crisis all over the world is political... not human. It's a combination of human greed, lust, exploitation, slavery, ignorance on the political level. Men suffer and die not only to preserve freedom, as our forefathers did in creating our republic... but men are also called upon to sacrifice and to die to preserve the greed and profits and selfishness of other men under the guise of phony slogans. This for the most part is the kind of world I cover, devoid of glamour, entertainment and travel thrills. Our reward as correspondents occasionally all come when we meet a world leader who is in dead earnest about leading his people to dignity and a better life. Searching and finding this kind of man is the one real stimulation of this job around the world, each year or so.

## THE FREELANCER by Tom Rische

# \$5 Billion Ailment

When most of us have stomach aches, nobody gets very excited except our families and the people at the office. Generally we go to bed, take a little medicine, and relax until we feel better.

But when President Eisenhower gets a stomach ache—wow! When he got sick this week, he probably had the most expensive stomach ache in history—\$5 billion worth in loss of stock market prices.

Of course, when the presidential stomach ache stopped, stocks started upward again.

Everything that the president does or feels is news, from the bowl of milk toast that he ate while recovering to the color of the robe he wore. In fact, about the only way he can get out of the public eye is by going into the rest room.

That's the price of fame. On paper, Ike's stomach ache cost every man, woman, and child in Torrance about \$30.

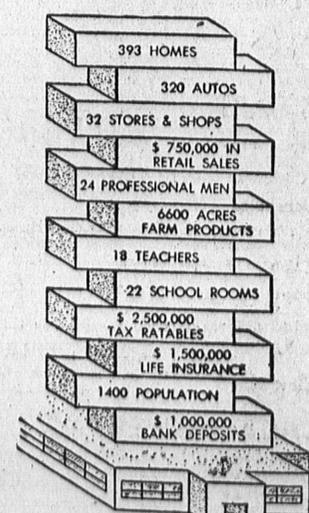
Those who like to speculate in big figures might be inter-

ested to know that if the \$71.8 budget were enacted, the government would be spending \$5,983,916,667 per month, \$1,380,903,846 per week, \$196,731,506 per day, \$8,197,147 per hour, \$136,619 per minute, and \$2,279 per second.

I'd like just about one second's worth. How about yours?

## A Message From Your Torrance Chamber of Commerce

### WHAT AN INDUSTRY EMPLOYING 200 PERSONS WILL SUPPORT



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